

ARIZONA'S ARCHAEOLOGY.

Mr. Frank Cushing's Great Work Now Being Prosecuted in the Salt River Valley.

(Phoenix Herald.)

A Herald reporter yesterday with a number of friends visited the scene of the archaeological explorations of Mr. Frank Cushing, of Zuni fame, and his able assistants, located some six miles southeast of Tempe. To reach the camp from Phoenix by the nearest route, the road by Gray's crossing of the river should be taken, and the old stage road to the east end of the Maricopa mountains followed, at which point the road directly east is taken, crossing the railroad and a large canal, beyond which, at a distance of two miles, the camp is located. The road is in almost a direct line east, or south of east, after reaching the wild land beyond the Gray crossing of the river, and the camp is not more than thirteen miles from the city. On arriving at the camp the Herald representative and party were most kindly received by Mr. Cushing, the chief assistant of Mr. Cushing, and by Mr. Hodge, who kindly piloted the party over the extensive ruins, and made valuable explanations. Mr. Frank Cushing, with his wife and family, are absent in California, on account of his health, and will not return to camp till about Christmas.

The explorations being made are in the interest of the Smithsonian Institute and the Hemingway Southwestern Explorations, and funds for the maintenance and expenses of operation are paid therefore partly by the Government and partly by a lady of wealth, who has contributed a large fund for this special purpose. The ruins upon which Mr. Cushing's party is now at work, have proved to be a veritable city, which he estimates has at one time contained 25,000 inhabitants. They are scattered over a large area of land and many of them he has uncovered, where the plain is almost perfectly level now and shows but little indication of having been the site of such extensive buildings, while others are indicated by mounds of greater or less extent; the largest mound that has been excavated in this now ancient city of the dead proves to have been a sacred temple, three stories high, with all its cysts, altars and chambers, yet perfectly traceable, and in some instances the walls that have been uncovered are in remarkable state of preservation, showing a hard polished surface of age and wear before they were involved in ruin. In the sacred temple the explorer finds himself upon the second floor and looks down through an irregular opening into a room that has been partially excavated in the story beneath, where the wall is seen nearly as perfect as the day it was built; at another point the hard clay floor of the second story is found as smooth and hard as the day it was last trod by the feet of that mysterious people we are wont to denominate "prehistoric," everywhere, in every building, and generally along the eastern side of the building, or at any rate along the eastern side of the various apartments, with their heads to the east are found numerous skeletons, now numbering 150, that have been unearthed and now lie there in the beds prepared for them in the ages gone. Mr. Cushing explains that those skeletons are the remains of the nobility, and that those tribes had a custom of interring them beneath the mud floors of their houses, while the common people were cremated on a pyral mound and their ashes interred in ollas or some vessel in these mounds. Of this last class of remains Mr. Cushing's party here, up to the present time, unearthed some 500.

Every one of the house-buried skeletons is accompanied by vessels for containing water, corn, etc., and a large number of these most interesting relics have been secured in almost a perfect state of preservation, and prove to be fine thin earthen ware, in many instances quite artistically decorated in white and black, and often glazed with a sort of red colored glazing.

A large number of implements for household and other uses, all bone, shell, stone, or wood, have been secured, many of them large sized sea shells, in an almost perfect state of preservation, which they undoubtedly used for dipping, etc. Some sacred implements have been found, especially one large couch shell, which today has a counterpart in the hands of the secret order of the priest hood among the Zuni.

member of the tribe, but a member of their most sacred secret orders, and a leading man among them, and from the lips of the seven men who spent their lives in the study and preservation of the traditions of the tribe, has heard their history and understood it in their own language. In that tradition is a record of portion of the tribe having wandered away to the west, and which has been forever lost to the Zuni nation, and from what Mr. Cushing is discovering here it is more than probable that this valley is the land to which they wandered.

NO APACHES.

An anxious enquirer, one among ten thousand, writes us from the east propounding a whole cyplopedia of questions about Arizona, its inhabitants and prospects. Our stock of information generally is very small, and we don't think much anyhow, and are not sure of what we do know, and would rather not divulge it; but there is one question which he asks that we feel able to answer, and we scarcely think it would be right to abstain from answering. The correspondent unfeelingly asks, "Are there any Apaches in Arizona?" The public of Arizona will recognize at a glance the cruel farce and frightful consequences of this question, and if the public were forewarned, they would exert themselves as did never interested counsel with client, to keep us from truthfully answering that straight, cold-blooded inquiry. But we stand alone and must answer. We cannot help it, if our negative reply does disappoint our inquisitive correspondent. There are no Apaches in Arizona! Not one! The sun rises and its rays glint and glisten upon and kiss the mountain tops, and the light breaks and pours its blisful flood down crevice and crag and fastness and upon the mesa and lowland and valley in Arizona, but it don't do this with any Apache in Arizona. There are no Apaches in Arizona! The sun trails its banners down the west and the light follows from its warm dalliance, with meadow and upland and hillside, but its embraces have known no Apaches, because he is not to be found in this Territory. We have tried to keep this from the knowledge of the outside world, but this leading question has brought to naught all our futile endeavors, and now that we are exposed, our only resort is to brave the thing out and even boast in our cross. We haven't even the photograph of an Apache, Cherokee or Sioux in our glorious Arizona, but what are you going to do about it? Are there many of the great States in the Union that can beat us? Why look at the thing in all its grandeur. Arizona, yes Arizona with its hundreds of thousands of people, its great mines just piling out the bullion, its manufactures all ready to be inaugurated, its steamboats breaking its river waters into glad smiles, its mercantile houses, heavily freighted with goods, forming combinations to keep up the prices, its beautiful women, of Spanish and Anglo-Saxon extraction, its monte games and chuck-luck, its moon-eyed Mongolians and roast chicken, its gentlemanly cowboy and six-shooting pack mule whacker, and not the smell of an Apache anywhere this side of the lines between us and everywhere else outside of Arizona. No, Mr. Correspondent, you needn't be afraid. Pack up your carpet-bag. Put in your "billed shirt," your guide to the west; last but not least, your bible, and come right on. Bless your heart, there are no Apaches, and in the nature of things there can't be any in Arizona. Don't be backward. Enter the promised land from any direction, and come across lots and settle in Tucson and start an opposition newspaper, and live by blackmailing to your heart's content, every one of the local howlers at the Citizen.—Tucson Citizen.

MINING AS A PERMANENT INDUSTRY (From the Mining and Industrial Advocate.) The record of the past 300 years has demonstrated that mines are practically inexhaustible. They may be embarrassed for a brief period, but a bonanza is sure to be met by the miner if he continues his explorations and does not get discouraged. No true fissure has ever been known to entirely give out—the fissure contracts, the ore gets poorer, but soon expands with a better class of ore.

There is no pursuit, however, followed by man, that has not its attendant risks and occasional losses. The agriculturists have their seasons of drought and over-production; take either horn of the dilemma and the granger is not happy. The manufacturer is governed by the immutable laws of supply and demand. If his product is in excess, a financial panic is the result. With no market for his goods, depreciated values and a failure ensues. As a rule the so-called "hard times" or business depressions occur in cycles of even ten years. But the products of these mines are not affected by these. Both gold and silver are representatives of value and are always in demand; they do not have to seek a market, but the market seeks the result to the miner's labor.

There is no business so profitable or so sure of remunerative and lasting returns.

Take the history of mining for the past 3000 or more years, and we have abundant evidence to substantiate our statements. The mines of Cornwall have been worked for a much longer period than 3000 years. Those on the Harz Mountains for over eight hundred, those of Friburg and Schemnitz for many centuries, and yet all of these mines are yielding substantial and profitable results. The mines of Cerro Gordo in Peru have been worked since 1643. In Mexico the Icta Grande de Zacatecas and the Icta Madre de Guanajuato have been worked anterior to the discovery of America by Columbus, and since that date under the Spaniards, have produced over one and a half billions or fifteen hundred millions of dollars, and the end is not yet. The Valenciana mine on the Icta Grande de Guanajuato was opened in the year 1760, and a rich bonanza struck in what was an abandoned portion of the mine at that time. The famous Potosi mines in Bolivia were not particularly productive for the first 17 years after their discovery in 1545, yet they produced over one billion six hundred million dollars and are still a bonanza.

The above data speaks volumes for the permanency of our mines. It is no ephemeral pursuit. We have mentioned 3000 years as the maximum period of production of the mining regions of the world. Take this as a factor and the production the result, and draw the comparison. The States and Territories of the Pacific, including Utah, Colorado and Wyoming, date their production from 1848, a period less than four decades, during which time the production is well known to have reached stupendous proportions, although we have not the exact figures at hand. A simple problem in mathematics, with the production of the past 39 years as a basis, and making due allowance for modern machinery in mining and milling, will give a most startling result, almost beyond conception, as the probable production for the next 3000 years.

"WATER STORAGE."

Under the above heading the Silver City (N. M.) Enterprise of the 11th of November contains a well written, truthful and practicable view about irrigation in Grant county, and the editor's views are entirely in accord with our own, and the people of Cochise county would do well to imitate the example of her adjoining neighbor on the east, and inaugurate plans and raise the necessary capital for purposes of irrigation in our own county. We reprint extracts, not having room for the entire article:

"The soil of Grant county is in every sense equal to that of California or the wine regions of Spain, and with the acquisition of water will produce just as valuable crops. So far New Mexico has been a little slow in attempting to solve the water problem, the only irrigating done at present being along the valleys of the streams; but it must be borne in mind that this section of the Territory, at least, is a new country, and that it requires both time and money to open up a section where the first preliminary step towards agriculture is to secure water."

"The question of successful irrigation and productiveness of the soil, however, is now definitely settled, and the next important step is to secure the water supply. This requires the outlay of a large amount of capital where the water is taken from the flowing streams and conducted to a considerable distance for the purpose of irrigating on an extensive scale."

"Two large companies have recently been formed, composed entirely of Grant county men, with a capital of \$2,000,000 and the other considerably smaller. The mission of the former is to take the water of the Mimbres river, and conduct it through large aqueducts for a distance of about one hundred miles to the Mexican line. Along the whole of the proposed line there is hardly an acre of land that would not the first year yield abundant crops. A successful proposition of this kind would open up many miles of beautiful farms, and delightful homes would soon dot the landscape, where now about the only sign of life is the vast herds of cattle, or an occasional cowboy as he rides leisurely around, marking and branding the calves. There are vast areas of fine land in Grant county to which it is impossible to conduct the flowing water of the streams, even though the water existed in sufficient quantities, which cannot be claimed. This is the mesa land of the county—often sloping very gradually from the foothills down to the valleys, covering a distance of many miles. The soil is wonderfully productive and free from gravel and stones. It is also free from mesquite and other obstinate brush, and is so easy of cultivation that a grass crop could be secured by running an ordinary cultivator once over the ground. When this land is brought under cultivation Grant county may hope to be the most prosperous section of the West, and the availability of water for irrigation is all that is at present necessary to bring about this desirable condition."

"By the construction of dams across the gulches and canyons of the foothills

water may be secured in any desired quantities, and with the aid of pipes may be conducted over all the lower land of the mesas. The capacity of these dams or tanks may be entirely regulated by the needs of consumption, and may be made to meet the wants of one individual or of a whole community. Locations for these dams may be found whenever desired, and the only precaution necessary is to build of sufficient strength to withstand the floods of the rainy season. The rains begin to fall in this country about the first of July and may be expected to continue until September—though it frequently happens that rain falls quite late in the month of September. Thus during a period of nearly three months of the time crops are in the ground irrigation is unnecessary, and the rains will have left in the storage reservoirs an ample supply of water for all purposes required. Not often that once or twice will irrigation be found necessary after the close of the ordinary rainy season, and the winter rains will afford more water than is necessary for spring usage. In fact storage reservoirs may be supplied during the winter with sufficient water to use during the summer months, regardless of the event of the rainy season. The building of these dams or reservoirs is not a difficult matter, as bed-rock can usually be found very near the surface in the gulches. The cost is not great, and when borne by a number of parties becomes quite trifling.

"In Grant county the rainy season of July, August and September leaves only three months of the year when artificial means of producing a growth must be resorted to, though during the season as many as four crops may be grown on the same ground."

The great mining booms of the century have occurred just ten years apart: 1849 saw the California excitement; 1859 was the Pike's Peak or Colorado boom; 1869 was the Nevada boom, when the great Comstock bonanza was discovered; 1879 was the Leadville boom. If history repeats itself, then 1889 will see another great mining excitement.

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HENRY G. HOWE,
UNITED STATES DEPUTY MINERAL Surveyor, Tombstone, Arizona. Member of the American Institute of Mining Engineers. Attention given to the care of mines for non-resident owners and corporations. The best of reference given. Correspondence solicited.

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